

KING OF KINGS.

O Death, Death, Death) Thou ort the Lord of all, And at the desirence shrine I how mine head in this the temple where for there are all i Mante blood and teacher goth, sings and temples

Thy reign, O Lord, is immemorial: The reign, O Lerd, is framemorial:

Ever then warest stronger and more dread,

Nore populous grows thy kingdom of the dead,
find joy and love and lope show and in the dead,
find joy and love and lope show and in the tarall.

We do not dealers and idle things,

We dread the fitture and regret the past:

Then comest, O althighty King of Ednys,

And adjicated, the tituate of the secret.

And stillest all the turnuit of the years, And tak'st each habbler to thy breest at het —Hericat E. Clarks.

HIS NEIGHBOR'S BEES.

It was a still, frosty evening in October, with the moon just old enough to cast a raddy light on the truf carpeted path, and the anclent stone wall, all broidered over with lichens and moss. The air was instinct with glow on the hill,
"Look!" said Fieda Fenwick, "Mamma has

lighted the lamp! It's high time we were

"And you haven't said yes!" mournfully uttered Jack Trevelyn.
"And I don't mean to say yes?"

Juck sented himself on the stone wall, just where the bors had been taken down. He was a handsome, simburned fellow, with sparking, black eyes and a rich, dark complexion, as if, in his far back ancestry, there ad been same alive browed Spaniard. Field fair hair to gold and lingering like blue sparks In the deeps of her lauguing eyes. If ever opposites existed in nature, they existed there,

Jack, slowly and vengefully.
"Do," saucily retorted Fleda. "And never come back again!"

"The ides," he cried, raising both hands as If to invoke the fair moon herself by way of andience "of a girl refusing to be married a most becomes the busn't got some particular sort of a welding gown to stand up in."

"If I can't be married like other girls, I wen't be married at all," declared Fleda, apreading her rosy Eps.

The idea of keeping a man waiting for

that!" grouned Jack,
"It won't be long," couxed Field.

"Rut, look here, Flata, why can't we go quistly to church and to married, any day, and get the gown afterwards?" pleaded Jack. that, Juca, it wouldn't be the same thing at all. A girl gets married but once in her life, and she wants to look decent then " dy ewn during, you would look an angel

low, quit that, Jack?" laughed Fleda. "It's what my school calldren call fuffer "I hate your school children," said Jack, "I slon't know that it is any of I comously. "I hate your school. I despise den's tusiness," said Fleda, quietly. building burn down. Then you would have

'No, I shouldn't," averred Flods. "I should take in millinery and descriphing until I and curred enough for the white all stress. I he "A capital idea, that of his meyer would-Oh, Jack! Why's that?"

"No, tion't," whispered Flada, shrinking since a stary Won't she be furious! Ha, close to bim; "H's Mr. Morgine Has on his ba, ha!"

Bight all and he will never see us!"

patch of mospill-lit, and vanished bohind the stiff hund being, "as Mr. Mindon?"

"Dash you know?" four normber. The new gentleman who has bengit Smoke hall."

"The old cove who is always quarreling "Sold can all to you, sir," said Jacob, the The cla cove who is always quarreling

"Yes—the very man who hates bees so in-telerably, and wants mamma to take away looked arger than haself."

Some in peace, because he's always afraid of Why don't be take it somewhere else,

haden, end I believe he must be Harry incry's my college chans—and Um going to bim to be my best man at the wedding "Ch, Jack! I hope be isn't as disagreeable

Bodder, I don't believe his uncle will let aim come," added the gitt.

Not led him comed. Why shouldn't he?" Docause is kentes us see "On account of the best"
"Yes, on account of the best"

"It's a regular Montague and Capulet best-

Bather so, I'm afraid, signed Fleda.
"But, I say, Fasint" cried the young man,
this complicates multies. I promised to o and see Harry Minigorn when I was down To and see him, then; but don't mention

Indeed I shall, but is the name of all "Ob, Jack, you will only make more trou-file! It'll be worse than the term. Promise me, Jack, or Til mover, never speak to you

And Just had to premie, after some un-Mr. Forwi h, a pretty, faded little widow,

was full bury of with bulgarship when Fleds

Manusca, what is the matter?" said Fleda, "One of the hites was torped over to-night," splied Mrs. Perwick; " and Pin sure

'It was the wind, maurina." "No wind over did that, Floria. But I set it up again. I will never, never scorifics my Dear someons, if you would only have the bives a send to the other alle of the gar-

"Puzzled The Doctors."

MOST of the cases cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla have been given up by the regular practice. Physicians are recommending this medicine more than ever, and with satisfactory results.

P. M. Sargent, Lowell, Many . sava :-E. M. Sarrent, Lowell, Mass, area, —
Several years and, not standsher broke out with large sores on her hands, tace, and other parts of her body. The case puzzled the doctors. My daught r used Ayer's Saraquarilla, and it resulted in a complete cure. Her blood seems to have been thoroughly purified, as she has never had so much as a pumple sines taking this medicine.

"This is to certify that after having been sick for twelve years with kidney disease and general debaity, and having been treated by several physicians without relief, I am now better in every respect, and think I am mearly well, having taken seven buttles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Maria Ludwigson,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

"And sacrifice a question of principles Never!" declared the widow.

Mrs. Forwisk, ordinarily the most amiable of women, was roused on this subject to an obstinacy which could only be characterized as vindictive. And Mr. Esra Mingden was

ton times as bud as his neighbor. "That woman is a dragoness, Hal," he said to hismephere. "She keeps those bees simply to annoy ma. I hate been. Bees hate me, Every time I walk there I get stung." "Eut, uncle, you shouldn't brundish your

cans about es," reasoned Harry. "It's sure to corrage ferm." "I den't brandish it on the woman's side of the funce. If her abominable burning insects persist in the passing in my garden, am I not

"Can't you walk somewhere else!" "Can't she put her bees comewhere else?" "But, mucle, all this seems such a trivial

"Trivial, indeed! If you'd been stung on your nose and your our and your eyelids and everywhere else, would you call it trivial? I never ear honey, and I've always considered becato be an absurdly overrated section of entomelogy. What business have her been to be deventing all my flowers? How would she

Harry Mangden smiled to see the degree of gweet aromatic scents, and one red light fury to which the old gentlemen was gradu-burned like a beacon star in the cottage win-ally working himself up. He was already in Jack Trevelyn's confidence, and thus, to a acrtain extent, enjoyed the unusual opportu-

nity of seeing both sides of the question. "Look here, sir!" said he; "did you ever hear of the doctrine of similia similibus cu-

"Ear" said Mr. Mingden. "Why don't you set up a colony of bee hives yourself! If her bestriffs your flowers let yours go foraging into her garden. Let her see, as you suggest, how she would like it herself. Put a row of hives as close to your side of the fence as you can get it. If they bessest against the bars, the moon turning her fight, let bun fight. Bees are an uncommonly warlike race, I'm told. If they agree, what's to prevent 'em bringing half the honey into

'By Jove!" said Mr. Mingdon, starting to "I've a great mind to go away to sea," said his feet, "I never thought of that. Til do it! wooder where the dence they sell bees! There isn't a moment to be lost."

"I think I knew of a place where I could buy haif a dozen hives," said Harry. "The gentleman wants to buy some bees," said Fleda. "Dear mamma, do sell yours; we can easily get all the honey we want?

"But I've kept bees all my life," said Mrs. Fenwick, piteously. 'Yes, but they're such a care, mamma, now that you are no longer young, and you are hardly able to look after them in swarming time, and"— (she dared not allude to the trouble they were making in neighborly relations, but glided swiftly on to the next

money I want to finish the sum for my wed-Mrs. Fouwick's face softened; she kissed Plada's carmine cheek, with a deep sigh.
"For your sake, then, darling," said she, wouldn't for the world have Mr. Minerien think that I would concede a single

vantage point)-"it will be just exactly the

"I don't know that it is any of Mr. Ming-The next day Mr. Mingden trotted down

"Too bad that Harry had to go back to town before he had a chance to see how the bee hives looked in their place," soliloquized similibus curentur, ba, ba, ha! Well, I guess "A tracept I'll soon petits him with my it'll be pretty much that! I wonder what blackthorn" cried Trevelyn, agringing up.

He adjusted his spectacles as he hastened own premises; these woods belong to him.

If a we that are tresonners. Whit! Stand down towards the sunny south walk which still notil he has gone by. He's very near had beretefore been the battle ground. There was the row of square, white hives on his "And who," brenthed Jack, as a start, aide of the fence—but lot and behold the elderly person trotted slowly norms the beach that had extended on the other side beach that had extended on the other side

gurdener. "And a fine lot they be! And not

"I have you'll be vary kind to them, sirt" uttered a soft, pleading little voice, and Elfleda Fanwick's golden head appeared just above the plokets of the fance. "And I never knew until just now that it was you who bought

"Humph!" said Mr. Mingden. "But, I hope, after this," kindly added Flode "that we shall never have any more tronble-as neighbors, I mean. It has made me

The blue eyes, the faltering voice, melted the old gentleman at last, Then don't lot it make you unhappy any longer, my dear," said he, reaching over the pickets to shake hands with the pretty special

deader. "Hang the bend After all, what fence they're out So you're the little school tencher, are you! The blessed if I don't wish was young enough to go to school to you Floria ran back to the house in secret glos.

I do believe," she thought, "the Montague and Capulet feurl is healed at hat! And I do believe (mitting her blonde brows) that Jack old young Mingden all about the bees and that that is the solution of this mystery,"

But that evening there came a present of white grapes from the Mingden greenhouses to Mrs. Feawick, with the old gentleman's

"He must have been very much pleased to had only known be liked bees, I should have housed very differently of him. All this was how slow we abould be to believe servants' gossip and neighborhood tattlef If I have desired to negotiate; but perhaps every-thing has happened for the best!"

Jack Trevelon thought so when he stood up in the village church a formignt from that time, badde a fair vision in gittering white silk and a vell that was like crystallized frost work. And the strangest part of all was that ski Mr. Mingden was there to give the

"I take all the credit to myself," mischievously wharpered Harry Mingden, the "best man," "But Fin afraid it is owner to set machinery in motion than to stop it afterwards!

And it's just possible that I may have an "Stranger things have happened," said the

bridegroem.-Amy Randolph in New York George Ellet's Wife.

The blunders that are made in regard to his ary people by these who should know before are abserd enough, but these who have had no apparamity to inform them-

these mictales in droll errors. At an authors' reading recently given in Boston for the benefit of a working girls' cub there were present a number of workog girls who have for the most part a small

mives in such matters can go even beyond

enhance to keep themselves informed of the history or personality of authors. Among the rections was Mrs. Mande Howe and author of several novels. When the read-

"Am's me lovely? I'm awfully glad to see her. I always did want to see George Eliot's

The confusion of times in the speaker's mind between the living authors of America and the departed novelets of England must have been pretty cuplain-

"Poor old Piquant is dent."
"Then his ambition is amained."
"What was his ambition?"

WHERE MYSTERY LURKS.

NEWS FROM VARIOUS SECRET SOCI ETIES AND FRATERNAL ORDERS.

G. W. Hammel, Jr., Past Grand Master of the L O. O. F. of New Jersey-News of the Masons, Knights of Pythias and

G. W. Hammel, Jr., past grand master of the L O. O. F. of the jurisdiction of New Jersey, was born in Burlington county, N. J., on the 29th of February, 1840, says The Triple Link. As an Odd Fellow his history and to protect myselff" sputtered Mr. begins Jan. 7, 1864, that being the date of lation into South Trenton lodge, No S6, of Trenton. April 7, 1864, he began fill-ing the chair of R. S. to the N. G. Oct. 6, of the same year, that of I. G.; April 4, 1867, he was installed into the office of V. G., and Oct. 3 into the highly responsible office of

bonie grand. He was initiated into Trenton Encampment No. 2 in 1868, but took his withdrawal card in 1869 and became one of the charter mem-bers of South Trentou Encampment No. 40, which was instituted Nov. 16, 1869. Here again his career was no less rapid than honorable, for by the preference of his associates he filled all the requisite positions, and in 1870 entered the grand encampment. Ha was elected to and served in the position of representative from No. 40 to the grand encampment several times, and has there served many important committees, the last of which was the judiciary committee, which all Odd Fellows know is second in importance

He was admitted to the grand lodge in the

year 1803, and at the same session was selected as district Meputy grand master of District No. 10, which at the time cluded the whole of Mercer county. on the finance comittee of the grand lodge, and since then has many times represented 35

No. 36 in that body G. W. HAMMEL, JR. and done valuable In 1883 Grand Master Samuel N. Rockhill appointed him to the office of grand murshal, which position he filled in such a creditable manner that the grand master, in making his official report to the grand lodge, could not refrain from say-ing: "To the grand marshal I am especially indebted for his faithfulness in accompanying

me in my visits to lodges."

At the annual session of 1883, with six opponents, he was elected and installed grand warden. In 1884 he was elected deputy grand maste wand at the session of 1885 he was pro-moted to the office of grand master, the highest office within the gift of his brethren of

He is a strong believer in woman's co-operation in good works, and hence naturally is a warm advocate of Rebekan degree lodges.

MASONIO.

A Man Who for Seventy-One Years Was a Member of the Order-Notes.

There recently died in Belleville, Ont., the oldest Mason in Canada, if not in America. Joseph P. Huyck was 97 years old at the time of his death, and had been a Mason for seventy-one years. For many years he held the office of chaplain of his lodge, and on these occasions carried an open Bible, which always attracted attention. For fifty years his venerable face appeared in every Masonic procession in Belleville. He was born in Albany, N. Y., on the 14th of March, 1793, and before he took up his residence in Canada did honor-able service in the war between the United States and England in 1812.

The grand lodge of Free and Accepted Masons in Nebrasas has a fireproof library ago.

Bro. Arthur Morris Grant is now grand

1800. Bro. Powell Fithian, grand organist of father and grandfather. The Knights Templar in the United States

number 80,000, and in the world \$6,000

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Justus Rathbone on the Founding of the Order-Various Notes.

"It was a frenk of fortune," said Justus Razhboue, the founder of the order of Knights of Pythias. "When I wrote the work it was intended for only one lodge or society of clerks at Washington, who desired to use it for mutual benefit. I had no idea it would become so popular; indeed no one dreamed that it would sprend beyond our littls circle of fourteen. The wonderful growth of Pythianism, with its 58,000 lodges, is a estant wonder to me as much as to any one

In West Virginia the order has gained twelve longes and 554 members the past year. The Knights of Pythias of Cincinnati, O., have a very successful working general relief committee which has done much good to unfortunate Knights who needed tempora-

Capt. Lawrence Cole, a prominent ranch man of Mexico, and a few friends of Texas who are members of the order of the Knights of Pytoias, contemplate instituting ladges of the order in several of the larger cities of

Roma Lodge, No. 147, of San Francisco, is the banner losige for the addition of new members during the pest term, baving initiated thirty-five strangers during that time, A. O. U. W.

Collections in Pennsylvania-The Death

Grand Recorder J. McNair, of Pennsylvain, has issued a circular showing that co tions of the lodges for the month of December, 1880, amounted to \$25,000. The amount received during the same period for the gen-eral fund was \$1,710.08. The supreme rerder, M. W. Sackett, reports that during November be received from the various grand dges \$329,364.50, and disbursed \$321,063,53. The total membership to Dec. 1, 1889, was

the close of the year there was sufficient monsy in the treasury to pay all death claims. Nebraska and Kunsus and the towest number of assessments, Massachusetts here.

Total membership of the order on Feb. 1, No deaths occurred in the order in Rhode Island in 1889.

The Grand jurisdiction of Oregon, under the terms of the relief law, last year became sutified to relief to the amount of about \$10,-300, but the finance committee, in a spirit of ndependence, decided not to make applica-

Society Babica Among Indians. Among ladian society there are grades as the raft after a fashing and continued the in our own. There are cases and ranks, a voyage, finding it impossible to contrive any good society and a poor saviety in every in- way to scale the sides of the waterfall and dian tribe. Among the higher classes of La- attempt a roture. All our torches were lost, diens there is the gradest nicety in taking and the attempt to preced further seemed care of their children. The visitor at an In- but the last set of despair. A few hours dian reservation usually sees only the lower later I saw a light gleam over the river in a dian reservation usually are only the order to be a legal greath of the reservation of the tense that would correspond very remarkable way, should cover across, with beginns and pumpers anguing us. The saff from the bouldings of a locomotive high upon the wall. This around me conservant tages of our civilization and are setting their from my stuper and misery. I sut up on the confiden away from the reservations to be contained. Among indians of that grade churched. Among indians of that grade there is more or less of cleaniness and the pend.

As I came never I saw that an irrarular

children are bathed every day.

A SUBTERRANEAN STORY.

Last Summer the schooner William Haley, of Galveston, trading among the West Indies, was becalmed near the Gulf stream. The second day the captain's curiosity was aroused by a strange floating mass, and he ordered the mate to take a boat and examine it. The mate returned towing a leg, from which the men had cut away the marine growth which had made it seem at a distunce like a sea monates. The captain ordered it to be beisted to the deck, decigring that in forty years spent at sea he had never found anything

about twenty feet long and two feet in diam-eter. It was of some very hard, dark colored wood, like palm, charred in places, and worn and broken, cut and torn, as if it had been whirled through torrents and maelstroms for hundreds of years. The ends were pointed, and five bands of dark metal, like bronce. were sunk in the wood, and the whole bore evidence of having passed through intense On closer examination the log was seen to consist of two parts, and these bands were to bind it together. the bands cut, and in the exact center, fitted into a cavity, was a round stone eighteen inches in diameter. The rest of the wood was

The captain, more disappointed at this result than he cared to confess, picked up the stone and was greatly astonished at its ness. Examining it more clotsly, he remembered that when a boy on the old New Hamp-shire farm he used to find hollow stones with crystals in them-geodes, as he afterwards beard them called. This was probably a geode, placed in this strange receptacle for some unknown purpose. He carried it to his cabin and put it into by chest.

Two months later the old captain returned to his cottage on Gaiveston bay and placed among his curlosities the goods he had so strangely found in the Gulf stream. One day he studied it again, and the sunlight hall to the north. That is the chamber of chanced to fall upon a narrow, irregular line.
"I declare," said the old man, "it looks like as if this stone had been patched together!

He struck it with a hammer and it fell apart and proved to be filled with small pieces of yellowish brown wood. The shell of the stone was about an inch thick, studded over inside with thousands of garnet crystals. It had been broken into three parts and fastened together again with some sort of ement which showed plainly on the inside. The old captain poured the pieces of wood

on the table. They were perfectly dry and hard. They seemed almost like strips of bamboo and were numbered and covered with writing, made by pricking marks with some sharp instrument like an awl. He found the first piece of wood and began to read, for it was in English. The work of de ciphering the tiny dents on the bits of wood soon became the captain's chief occupation. He copied each sentence off in his old log book as fast as it was made out. Five or s sentences were about all his eyes would stand without a rest, so that it was a long time be-fore the narrative was at all complete. The narrative runs as follows:

HEARTS OF THE ROCKIES, About Sept. 17, 1898, I am an American, Timothy Parsons, of Machine, Me. I have no living relatives. I write this in a vast vanited chamber, hewn from the solid granits by some presistoric race. I have been for months a wanderer in these subterranean spaces, and now I have contrived a way to send my message out to the world that I shall probably never sea again. If some miner, tunneling in the Rockies, comes upon a vanited chamber, with beaps of ancient weapons of bronze, bars of gold and precious stones that no man may number, let him give Christian burial to the poor human bones that he in this horrible treasure house. He will find all that is left of my mortal framenear the great ever burning lamp, under the dome of the central hall, That lamp is fed from some reservoir of nat-ural gas. It was lighted when I came, months For all I know otherwise, it has burned

there for thousands of years. The entrance to tols sub-montane river is in again grand secretary. In his case, in all probability, it is for life.

In the Assianaboine mountains, north of the United States line. I was a prospector there probability, it is for life.

In the Assianaboine mountains, north of the United States line. I was a prospector there for several years, and I heard stories among have had many reservoirs of natural gra. A Masonic family reunion of grandfather, the older Indians that a river greater than the animal life in the river must have been the columbus had once flowed where the much more varied. Indeed, there are pictand lodge of New sersey, Jan. 29. Rocky mountains now are; that the Great ures in tan Hall of War, as I have named it, means of certain Spirit had piled the mountains over it and 1830. Bro. Fowell Fillian, grand organist of the grand lodge, was there, as were also his buried it deep underground. At last a mediture and grandfather. me that he knew how to get to the river, and he took me into a cavern in a deep gorge. Here we lived for a week, exploring by me of pine torches, and at last found a passage which ren steadily downward. This, the Indian told me, was the path by which his anearth, had found their way to the light of

I think we were about three thousand feet below the entrance of the cave, when we began to hear the sound of rearing wa-ters. The sound increased until we stood by an underground river, of whose width and depth we could form no idea. The light of our terches did not even reveal the beight of the roof overhead. My guide told me that this was the mother of all the rivers of the world. No other person except himself kno of its existance. It flowed from the end of the north to the extreme south. It grow even warmer and warmer. There was a and there were houses and cities of the dead there and many strange things. It was full of tish without over and they were good to I could help him build a raft he would float with me down this river. The id, old stories said that one could go up for many miles. It ran down a bollow un-

der the mountains. We built and contraed our raft and launched it on the most foolbardy adventure, I do balleys, that ever occupied the attention of men. We hit torches and set them in sock ets on the raft, and we were well armed. For two weeks we moved down the high archway at a steady rate of only about three miles an The average width of the stream was about 500 feet, but at times it widened out to almost twice that. It swarmed with many kinds of fish, and they were very easy to secure. The rock walls and roof secured to be solid granite. We were below the inster

As nearly as I can calculate we were about a thousand miles from where our voyage began, and nothing had yet happened to disirb its monotony, when we hegan to find races of ancient work and workers. An angle to the wail was been into a Titanic figre; at another point there seemed to be reguwindows, and a dwalling was perched for

up in the granite dome. The Indian told me more of the traditions I his race as we drifted past these things. They were very great uses who lived here. They had many things; they knew more than the white mon. They are all dead now, And I gathered from bischance remarks that he thought they had left sacrets in their cave dwellings which would make him the biggest Indian on the continent if he could discover

Suddenly we found that the river was flowing much faster, and we failed to check our raft. We went over a waterfall, perhaps seventy fort high, and werethrown on a shelf of rook as the side of the river below.

the water, and the light shome out through it. It was a cheerful thing to look at, and I hung to the granite and shouled, but to no effect.

Then I saw a broken place in the wall a little further down, and let the raft drift along to the base of a broad though much worn and broken flight of steps winding up the chil. That brought me at last to the place of the light, a domed ball overlooking the river, newn out of the rock and having in its omire a metal basin with a jet of satural gas. I have had to cut off a part of this metal basin since, but I have not assured the inscriptions. There are many gas fets, but in the other

I have lived here for months, and I have explored all the chambers of the place. There is no escape, so far as I can see. The river, twenty miles below, plunges down waster descents, and the water gets so bot that I should to boiled slive if I tried the voyage. I have discovered a log of tropic wood like palm and a goode in which I can send a mussage to the world of sunlight. Perhaps this will get through the fires and float to the surface somewhere. I am convinced that the river which brought me hereflews on into the Gulf of Mexico, and that sooner or later my log will be picked up. Perhaps this river is really the source of the Gulf stream.

I will now write down my discoveries, not in their order, but as a whole. My story be brief, or this scant means of record STANDARD. will fail me.

This place seems to have been approached only by the river it consists of an large, domed halls, connected with a seventh, which the light burns. There are swords of bronze, spearleasis and other weapons stored in one chamber. There have been costly fabrics also, but they have perished, and only a few fragments are left. In another hall are many tremures accumulat

One half is especially the half of pictures and of writing. I spend many hours there. I see the history of this race—their wara, their heroes, their mythology.

The most weaderini chamber of all is the

death and simple. When first Lestered this half I lighted all the gas jets. Around the walls were high cases of drawers and on the front of each was a portrait, I examined teem for hours before I felt any desire to do nore. Among them I observed a very beauthe highest artistic skall and delicacy of exthe colors had faded, might have been the admired masterpiece of the Paris Salon. I felt a sudden interest in the face and caught the drawer handles and pulled it out. wide, deep space into which I looked lay, robed in white, her hands folded, the form of the girl whose picture was entside. How tiful she wast. She lay as if only astrop Then slowly, as I looked, the whole figure melted down and feded away to a pile of dust. I closed the shrine and touched no more of them, but I often go and look at the faded painting and think how levely the girl was, The paintings on the walls of this mural chamber show that the people had two systems of disposing of their dead. The great mass were consigned to the river, but the bod-ics of all those who were famous for beauty wisdom or any good quality were preserved deatly thought would make them endure for There are probably 13,000 separate bodies here, and they represent more than twenty successive generations, if I rightly understand the system of family grouping. If people lived as long as they do now, there was an average of about fifteen additions each year to this great Westmisster Abbey of the past. From a sort of a map pointed on one of the wails I obtain the idea of many and thickly nominted communities which used A Collection of Englishe Wasts and Cut of

this piace as the sepulcaer of their chosen. Evidently that was before volcanic gutvery different then from now. They must that show two things phalaly—that there were thousands of enverus, extending over hundreds of miles, and peopled by animals with one another by a mark like the letter V, while Clicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry, which the heroes fought, and that the river

Moreover, I find everywhere, chief of the symbols of life, in the meet sacred places, a food root like a water nut, from which grew been some electric principle evolved here, by the vast warm lakes of the river, lit with soft light everywhere at certain seasons. For guiner from the records of the race; these people had two kinds of Pgist; one they found and lit-that they knew as the limer God of Life: the outer, coming from north to solth, twice each year, filled for mamy works the whole channel of the river, from depth to done, making the very water translinerat. The water root and its grain riponed and were knoweded in the last days of the Hebt. Two crops a year they guttered, und neld their days of the fensia of the greater God of

they were. I confers that I have harved to number them greatly. They were a strong, brave, loving sent heantiful people. I am gintars. Toe carling chapter is their history, so far on I discover, is a picture of a line of men and wurren descending into a cave and a slive to those of others. Old hunters art very I have armined the cliffs of the river and the I have arribered the claim of the river and the walls of the mighty halfs which shelter me. I have attempted to enter timest operand past the watering, many the states? weapons which his is such anothern on the Soor. The bronce wears out fact, out if I live long around something any is done. I will close my record and family it down the fivering record and family it down the time.

an old ages, while haired and pale as one from the lowest emigron of a bastle, will climb sharpy out of worse empres of the Roc-ies to tail the world thore all as his distourn of a lost race. Climbes Howard Sum in



wouldn't notice an old sequiptions the other day just because they were doing a little better than me, but now they must be hard up if they've get to sell their dress only one they had between 'em, I'll bet -

hole was in the wall a thumand nec above THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.

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THE CURIOSITY SHOP

We have at present in use various stops in Cutsonscore written documents and printed books, as the bursts made the channel of the river like a comma; color, period and so on. It is diffi-caldron building over endless fires. All along cult to learn the exact time when these stops the course are towns searked, groups of rock hewn rooms on the cliffs, populated lands on writers did not use steps. Any one may asthe river, promontories from whose sides fountains of light seem to spring. Did thousands manuscript, such as the Alexandrian in the of people once live and find happiness in these British museum. The whole of that great work is written without a break, either between the words or sentences. How such have had muny reservoirs of natural gas, manuscripts were read seems to us somewhat

capital letter had in a heritantial position between the words. It has been supposed by
one who gave aftention to the mattar that
punctuation, as we call it, did not begin until
after the favention of printing. The first
printed boots have seetops at all, but those
which appeared in the high century begin to
show them. The comins, the note of interregation, the fini stop and the parenthesis
are the earliest.

Toward the sections.

Toward the end of the Simmenth century we find the coion, and afterwards the semi-colon; the first instance of which securs in "Hackbuyt's Voynges," 1569. The note of admiration is said to be the latest of all.

If you see two-old hunters going out for gune is company you will observe that they these who are just serving their apprentice. Shift Express Trains daily between Chicago and kinp, are usually anxious to be absend. They want the evolute of being its first to see the game. They want also perhaps, the first to look along the first points and financially color for them, and from those that I have been to find the first point and financial and the first points and financial and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points are the first points and the first points and the first points and the first points ar never interfere with one-question. New men, those who are just serving their opposition I have tried to put together all I can of their pleture writings and their paintings, so what the credit of being the first to see the their picture writings and their paintings, so make the first safe understand what sorted meneral woman game. They want size, receiving the first size were I confers that I have hearted to that. They do not consider that if two heads sorry they are all gone. I never cared half as if only one appears. They seem to think, so much check the dead Efruseaus or Carthain some orpodal way, and that game will be E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, deaf and blind to their blueders, though fully

diagns pursuing form. This seems to point to a former residence on the face of the earth, and to some elizator—way, flood, pastilime of some first mouster—with draws the survivore into the diptinof this earth for shelter.

But all these thought are value and the may be seen anything that may present itself, and which may have except the eye of his comdifferently, which may have excaped the eye of his cornpanion, never interferes with him, but awaits his directions. He is ready at a sign to creep up behind less lender and about, or he is equally prepared to lis-down where he is, and to wall there for an indefinite time, or he will make a long round to start the game by giving it his winder showing hissaelf to it, so as to drive it in some desired direction. For tim time being the man who is in the lead is a communder, and if the two-knee hunted in company often enough to understand each other, they work together with most p foot system, -Furest and Stream.

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